NUMB. CXLVIII.

The SPECTATOR.

——Exempta juvat ſpinis e pluribus una. Hor.

Monday, Auguſt 20. 1711.

MY Correſpondents aſſure me, that the Enormities which they lately complained of, and I publiſhed an Account of, are ſo far from being amended, that new Evils ariſe every Day to interrupt their Converſation, in Contempt of my Reproofs. My Friend who comes from the Coffee-houſe near the *Temple*, informs me, that the Gentleman who conſtantly ſings a Voluntary in ſpite of the whole Company, was more muſical than ordinary after reading my Paper; and has not been contented with that, but has danced up to the Glaſs in the Middle of the Room, and practiſed Minuet-ſteps to his own Humming. The incorrigible Creature has gone ſtill further, and in the open Coffee-houſe, with one Hand extended as leading a Lady in it, he has danced both *French* and Country-Dances, and admoniſhed his ſuppoſed Partner by Smiles and Nods to hold up her Head and fall back, according to the reſpective Facings and Evolutions of the Dance. Before this Gentleman began this his Exerciſe, he was pleaſed to clear his Throat by coughing and ſpitting a full half Hour; and aſſoon as he ſtruck up, he appealed to an Attorney's Clerk in the Room, whether he hit in or no: ought *Since you from Death have ſaved me?* and then ask'd the young Fellow, pointing to a Chancery-Bill under his Arm, whether that was an Opera-ſcore he carried or not? Without ſtaying for an Anſwer he fell into the Exerciſe above mentioned, and practiſed his Airs to the full Houſe who were turned upon him, without the leaſt Shame or Repentance for his former Tranſgreſſions.

I am to the laſt Degree at a Loſs what to do with this young Fellow, except I declare him an Outlaw and pronounce it penal for any one to ſpeak to him in the ſaid Houſe which he frequents, and direct that he be obliged to drink his Tea and Coffee without Sugar, and not receive from any Perſon whatſoever any thing above mere Neceſſaries.

As we in *England* are a ſober People, and generally inclined rather to a certain Baſhfulneſs of Behaviour in Publick, it is amazing whence ſome Fellows come whom one meets with in this Town; They do not at all ſeem to be the Growth of our Iſland; the pert, the talkative, all ſuch as have no Senſe of the Obſervations of others, are certainly of foreign Extraction. As for my Part, I am as much ſurpriz'd when I ſee a talkative *Engliſhman*, as I ſhould be to ſee the *Indian* Pine growing on one of our quick-ſet Hedges; where theſe Creatures get Sun enough, to make them ſuch lively Animals and dull Men, is above my Philoſophy.

There are another Kind of Impertinents which a Man is perplexed with in mixed Company, and thoſe are your loud Speakers: Theſe treat Mankind as if we were all deaf; they do not expreſs but declare themſelves. Many of theſe are guilty of this Outrage out of Vanity, becauſe they think all they ſay is well; or that they have their own Perſons in ſuch Veneration, that they believe nothing which concerns them can be inſignificant to any Body elſe. For theſe Peoples Sake, I have often lamented that we cannot cloſe our Ears with as much Eaſe as we can our Eyes: It is very uneaſy that we muſt neceſſarily be under Perſecution. Next to theſe Bawlers, is a troubleſome Creature who comes with the Air of your Friend and your Intimate, and that is your Whiſperer. There is one of them at a Coffee-houſe which I my ſelf frequent, who obſerving me to be a Man pretty well made for Secrets, gets by me, and with a Whiſper tells me things which all the Town knows. It is no very hard Matter to gueſs at the Source of this Impertinence, which is nothing elſe but a Method or mechanick Art of being wiſe. You never ſee any frequent in it, whom you can ſuppoſe to have any thing in the World to do: Theſe Perſons are worſe than Bawlers, as much as a ſecret Enemy is more dangerous than a declared one. I wiſh this my Coffee-houſe Friend would take this for an Intimation, that I have not heard one Word he has told me for theſe ſeveral Years; whereas he now thinks me the moſt truſty Repoſitory of his Secrets. The Whiſperers have a pleaſant Way of ending the cloſe

cloſe Converſation, with ſaying aloud, *Do not you think ſo?* Then whiſper again, and then aloud, *but you know that Perſon*; then whiſper again. The thing would be well enough, if they whiſpered to keep the Folly of what they ſay among Friends, but alaſs they do it to preſerve the Importance of their Thoughts. I am ſure I could name you more than one Perſon whom no Man living ever heard talk upon any Subject in Nature, or ever ſaw in his whole Life with a Book in his Hand, that I know not how can whiſper ſomething like Knowledge of what has and does paſs in the World; which you would think he learned from ſome familiar Spirit that did not think him worthy to receive the whole Story. But in Truth, Whiſperers deal only in half Accounts of what they entertain you with. A great Help to their Diſcourſe is, 'That the Town 'ſays, and People begin to talk very freely, and they 'had it from Perſons too conſiderable to be named, 'what they will tell you when things are riper. My Friend has winked upon me any Day ſince I came to Town laſt, and has communicated to me as a Secret, that he deſigned in a very ſhort Time to tell me a Secret; but I ſhall know what he means, he now aſſures me, in leſs than a Fortnight's Time.

But I muſt not omit the dearer Part of Mankind, I mean the Ladies, to take up a whole Paper upon Grievances which concern the Men only; but ſhall humbly propoſe, that we change Fools for an Experiment only. A certain Set of Ladies complain they are frequently perplexed with a Viſitant who affects to be wiſer than they are; which Character he hopes to preſerve by an obſtinate Gravity, and great Guard againſt diſcovering his Opinion upon any Occaſion whatſoever. A painful Silence has hitherto gained him no further Advantage, than that as he might, if he had behaved himſelf with Freedom, been excepted againſt but as to this and that Particular, he now offends in the whole. To relieve theſe Ladies, my good Friends and Correſpondents, I ſhall exchange my dancing Outlaw for their dumb Viſitant, and aſſign the ſilent Gentleman all the Haunts of the Dancer: In order to which I have ſent them by the Penny-Poſt the following Letters for their Conduct in their new Converſations.

SIR,

'I Have, you may be ſure, heard of your Irregu-
'larities without regard to my Obſervations 'upon you; but ſhall not treat you with ſo much 'Rigour as you deſerve. If you will give your 'ſelf the Trouble to repair to the Place mentioned 'in the Poſtſcript to this Letter at Seven this E-'vening, you will be conducted into a ſpacious 'Room well lighted, where there are Ladies and 'Muſick. You will ſee a young Lady laughing 'next the Window to the Street; you may take 'her out, for ſhe loves you as well as ſhe does any 'Man, tho' ſhe never ſaw you before. She never 'thought in her Life any more than your ſelf. 'She will not be ſurprized when you accoſt her, 'nor concerned when you leave her. Haſten from 'a Place where you are laughed at, to one where 'you will be admired. You are of no Conſequence, 'therefore go where you will be welcome for 'being ſo.

Your moſt humble Servant.

SIR,

'THE Ladies whom you viſit, think a wiſe 'Man the moſt impertinent Creature living, 'therefore you cannot be offended that they are 'diſpleaſed with you. Why will you take Pains 'to appear wiſe, where you would not be the more 'eſteemed for being really ſo? Come to us; for-'get the Gigglers, and let your Inclination go a-'long with you whether you ſpeak or are ſilent; 'and let all ſuch Women as are in a Clan or Siſter-'hood, go their own Way; there is no Room for 'you in that Company who are of the common 'Taſte of the Sex.

For Women born to be controll'd
Stoop to the forward and the bold;
Affect the haughty and the proud,
The gay, the frolick, and the loud.

ERRATA.

In Friday's Spectator, *Col.* 1, *Line* 24, *for* into *read* out of; *in Line* 30 *of the ſame Col. for* muſt *read* is. *Col.* 3, *Line* 19, *for* I *read* it; *in Line* 27 *of the ſame Col. for* oblitterated *read* obliterated.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

Some Remarks upon a Pamphlet, Entitl'd, [A Letter to the Seven Lords of the Committee, appointed to Examine Gregg.] By the Author of the Examiner. Printed for J. Morphew near Stationer's-Hall. Price 3d.

Meſſieurs Brooke and Hellier Merchants in Baſing lane near Bread-ſtreet, hereby give Notice, That having begun ſucceſsfully to retail the only new red and white (natural) Oporto and Viana Wines, neat, in the Poſſeſſion of Merchants (the beſt Wines that Portugal has produc'd for ſeveral Years paſt). They are determin'd to continue the ſame daily at the Prices following, viz. new red and white Oporto and white Viana Wines neat at 17 l. per Hhd. and 18 d. per Quart; new red Viana Wines neat at 13 l. per Hhd. and 15 d. per Quart, in the ſeveral Places herein inſerted, viz. in a Vault under a front Houſe in Saliſbury-Court in Fleet-ſtreet, in a Vault under Mr. Rymes a Furrier at the Unicorn over-againſt the Maypole in the Strand: And that on Thurſday next the 23d Inſtant, they will begin to retail their ſaid new red and white (natural) Oporto and Viana Wines neat at the Horn Tavern in new Palace-yard Weſtminſter, in a Houſe in Scalding Alley in the Poultry near Cheapſide, and in a Vault in Freeman's-Yard near the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. Note, That further Notice ſhall be given of other Vaults, &c. that will be taken for the better Accommodation of the whole Town.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thurſday next the 23d Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 5 in the Afternoon, (only 1 Cask in a Lot) viz 47 Pieces of excellent new red Wines, deep, bright, freſh, and of a curious Flavour, of the Growths of Vineyards near Peter Waradin a City in Hungary, and 2 Pieces of excellent new white Wines of the ſame Growths, near the entire Cargo of the Ship Henrietta Anthony Adamſon Maſter, lately imported from Hamburgh, now in a Vault in John Devore's Yard (over-againſt the Backſide of the Navy-Office) in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet. All the ſaid Wines are to be ſeen and taſted to Morrow and Wednesday from 7 to 1 and from 2 to 7, and all Thurſday till the Time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins Broker in Seething-lane aforeſaid in Tower-ſtreet.

An Eſſay concerning Humane Underſtanding: In 4 Books. Written by John Locke, Gent. The 6th Edition with large Additions, in 2 Vol. Printed for A. and J. Churchill at the Black-Swan in Pater-noſter-row.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.